

VISIT...

LANZAROTE
Caliente.COM

Moderately fast

Spiderwebs - 8 - 1

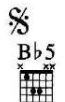
think that we connect, that the chem-is-try's correct,
trudging on what's mine, and you're taking up my time.

Your words walk right through my ears, pre-sum-ing
Don't have the courage in side me to tell you,

I like what I hear. And now I'm
"Please, just let me be." Com-mu-ni-

stuck in the, the web you're spin-ning. You've
ca-tion, a tel-e-phon-ic in-va-sion, I'm





got me for your prey... } Sor - ry I'm not home right now. I'm
 plan - ning my es - cape... }




walk - ing in - to spi - der - webs, so, leave a mes - sage and I'll call





you back. A like - ly sto - ry, but





leave a mes - sage and I'll call you back. you back. And

B $\flat$ F Gm Eb 5

it's all your fault. I screen my phone calls. No

B $\flat$ F

{ mat - ter, mat - ter, mat - ter, mat - ter } who calls, I got - ta

Gm Eb 5 To Coda ⊕ Gm

screen my phone calls. _

E $\flat$ maj7 Gm

E♭maj7  **Gm** 



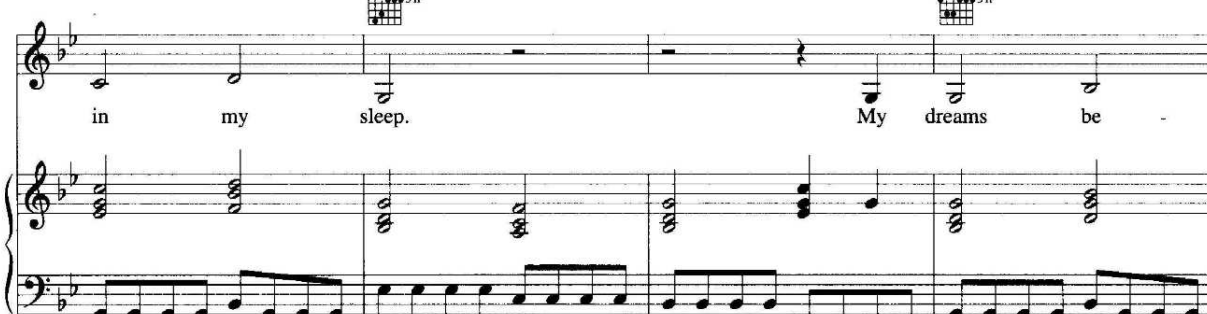
Now it's

E♭maj7  **Gm** 



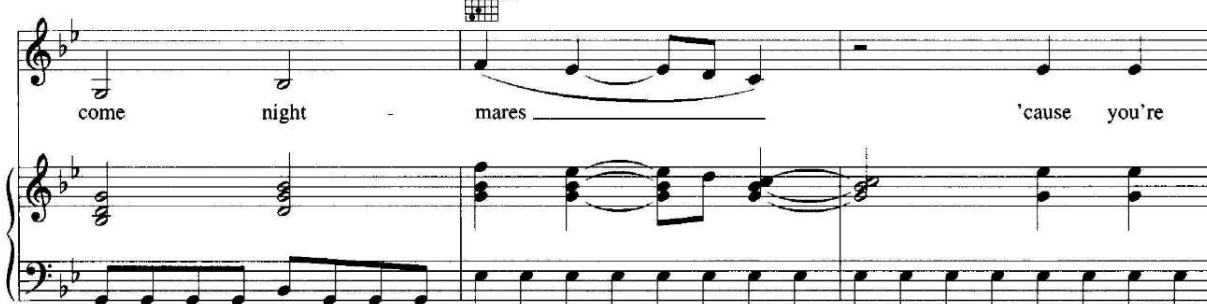
gone too deep. You wake me

E♭maj7  **Gm** 



in my sleep. My dreams be

E♭maj7 



come night mares 'cause you're

78

Gm

3fr

Eb

3fr

N.C.

D.S. al Coda
(take 2nd ending)

ring - ing in my ears.

CODA

Bb 5

F5

Ooh, a spi - der - web.

G5

3fr

Eb 5

Bb 5

Leave a mes - sage and I'll call you back. I'm walk - ing in - to

F5

G5

3fr

Eb 5

spi - der - webs, so, leave a mes - sage and I'll call you back.

Bb5 F5 G5 3fr Eb5

It's all your fault. I screen my phone calls.

Bb5 F5 G5 3fr

No mat-ter, mat-ter, mat-ter who calls, I got-ta screen my

Eb5 Bb5 F5 G5 3fr

phone calls. It's all your fault. It's all

Eb5 Bb5 F5

your fault. No mat-ter who calls.



N.C.

No mat - ter who — calls. —

rall.

Bb

F

Lead vocal ad lib.

I'm walk - ing in - to spi - der - webs, so,

a tempo

Gm

Eb

Bb

leave a mes - sage and I'll call you back. I'm walk ing in - to

F

Gm

Eb

Repeat and Fade

spi - der - webs. Leave a mes - sage and I'll call you back.